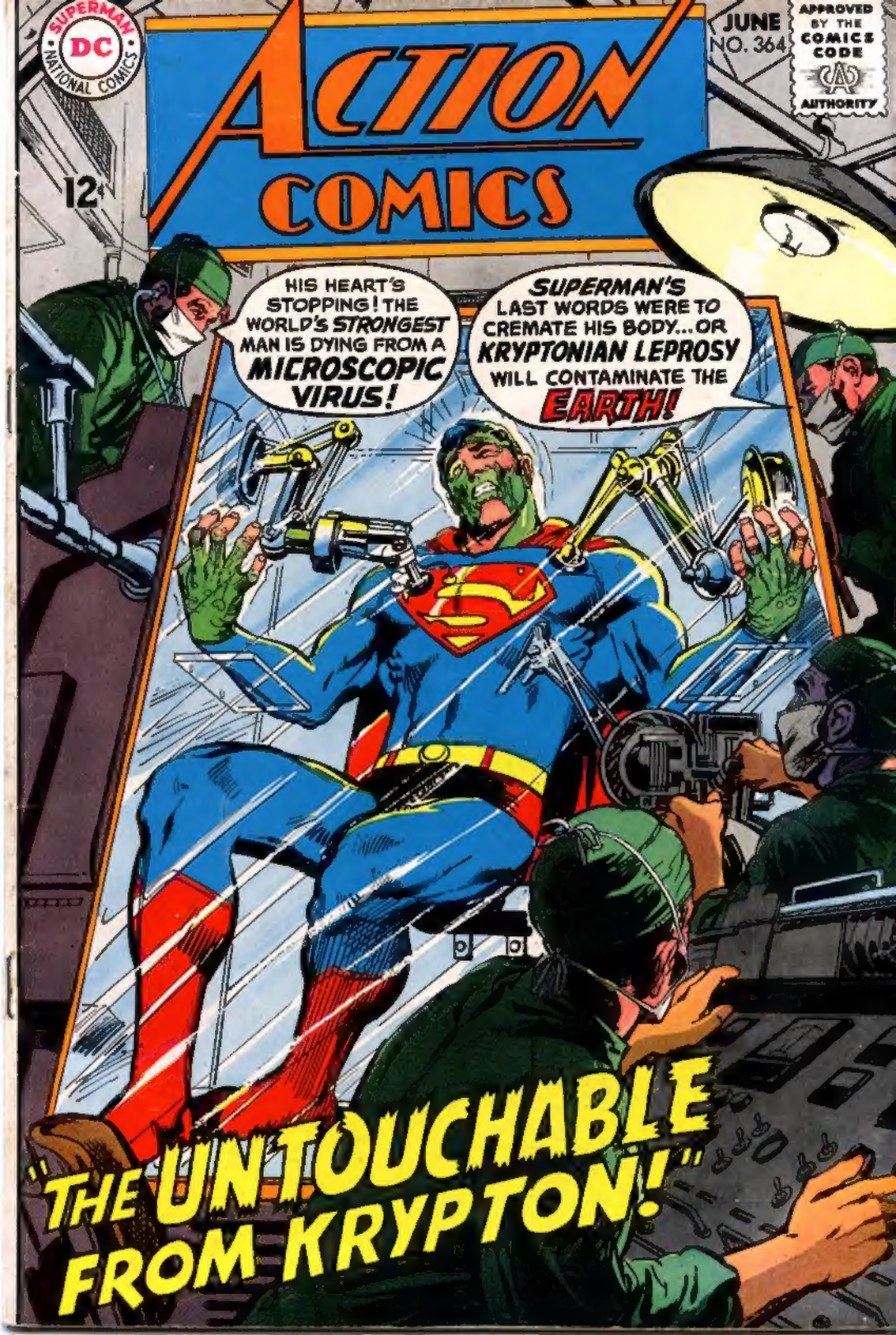
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
ACTION COMICS
JUNE
NO. 364
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
12¢
HIS HEART'S STOPPING! THE WORLD'S STRONGEST MAN IS DYING FROM A MICROSCOPIC VIRUS!
SUPERMAN'S LAST WORDS WERE TO CREMATE HIS BODY...OR KRYPTONIAN LEPROSY WILL CONTAMINATE THE EARTH!
"THE UNTOUCHABLE FROM KRYPTON!"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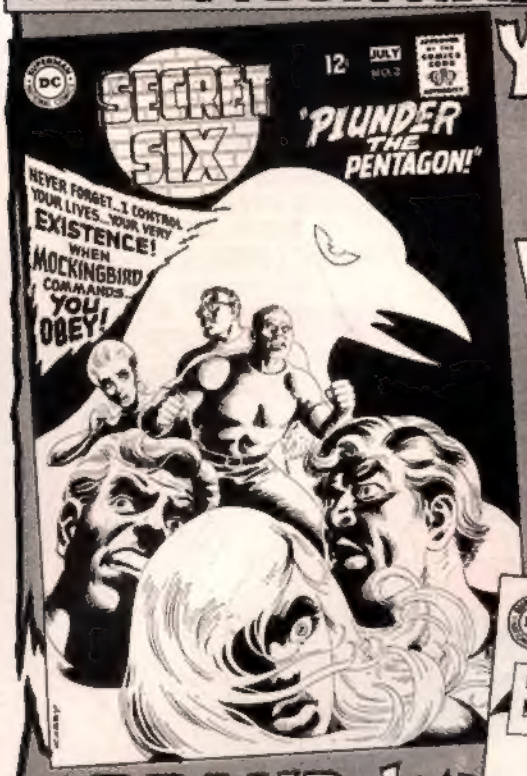
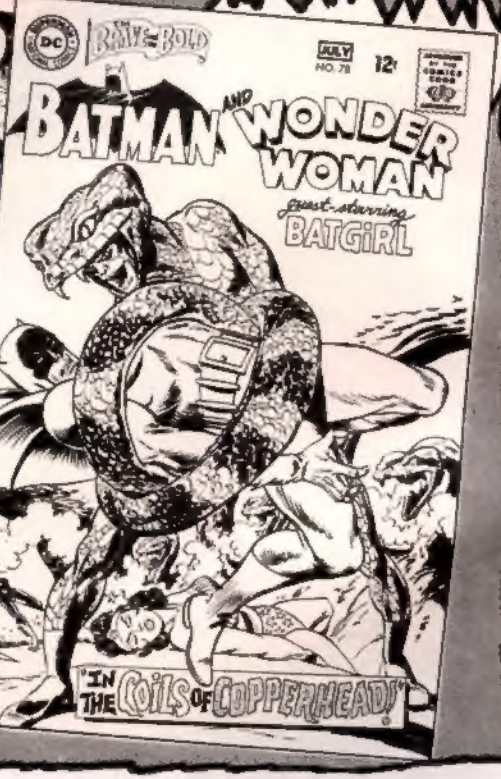
COMING YOUR WAY--A NEW DC BRAND


SECRET SIX
12¢ JULY
"PLUNDER THE PENTAGON!"
NEVER FORGET...I CONTROL YOUR LIVES...YOUR VERY EXISTENCE! WHEN MOCKINGBIRD COMMANDS YOU OBEY!

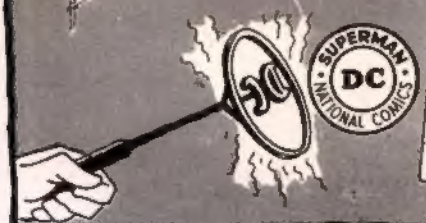
YOU COULDN'T STOP at 1...

WAIT TILL YOU SEE NO. 2



A BRAND NEW CHALLENGE FOR

The BRAVE and the BOLD



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SUPERMAN
DON'T TOUCH ME, SUPERGIRL! ONLY THIS FIBREGLASS SHIELD PROTECTS YOU FROM THE KRYPTONIAN LEPROSY WHICH IS KILLING ME!
WHEN I'M GONE, YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE OVER MY JOB, AND...
SUPERMAN, NO! YOU MUSTN'T DIE! NO ONE CAN FILL YOUR SHOES...!
Last Will and Testament
I, SUPERMAN, IN MY DYING HOURS, HEREBY APPOINT SUPERGIRL TO BE GUARDIAN OF EARTH, PROTECTOR OF THE WEAK, DEFENDER OF THE OPPRESSED.
TO MY PAL, JIMMY OLSEN, I BEQUEATH MY COLLECTION OF SOUVENIRS OF OUR ADVENTURES TOGETHER, PLUS A SPECIAL SPORTS CAR I MADE WITH MY OWN HANDS.
TO LOIS LANE, THE GIRL I HOPED TO MARRY, I LEAVE A STRING OF PRICELESS PEARLS I COLLECTED FOR HER, WITH ALL MY LOVE.
TO PERRY WHITE, I BEQUEATH THE GREATEST SCOOP OF HIS LIFE... MY SECRET IDENTITY. A MONTH AFTER MY DEATH, PROOF WILL BE DELIVERED BY ONE OF MY ROBOTS.
THE UNTOUCHABLE OF METROPOLIS!

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HIGH ATOP A DARKENED SKYSCRAPER, A SINGLE LIGHT BURNS IN THE EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE METROPOLIS DAILY PLANET...
WITHIN, REPORTER CLARK KENT RANSACKS HIS DESK...
I MUST CLEAN OUT MY THINGS, AND LEAVE A NOTE FOR MY FRIENDS!
IN A FEW HOURS I'LL BE... DEAD!
DEAD? WHAT COULD KILL CLARK? HE'S SUPERMAN!
AS SUPERMAN, I'VE BATTLED ALL SORTS OF GIGANTIC MONSTERS... WITHOUT GETTING A SCRATCH! YET NOW, I'M HELPLESS AGAINST THE TINIEST CREATURES ALIVE... VIRUS X ... FROM MY HOME WORLD, KRYPTON!
ULP! THE GHASTLY LEPROSY EFFECTS HAVE SPREAD TO MY FACE!
SUDDENLY...
IS THAT YOU, CLARK? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT THIS HOUR?
IT'S LOIS LANE! IF SHE TOUCHES ME, SHE'LL BECOME INFECTED! BUT I CAN'T MAKE A QUICK GETAWAY AS CLARK!
AT EYE-BLURRING SPEED, THE MAN OF STEEL SWITCHES IDENTITIES...
BUT I CAN MAKE A FAST EXIT AS SUPERMAN! IN THIS DIM LIGHT, LOIS WILL FIGURE SHE WAS MISTAKEN WHEN SHE THOUGHT SHE SAW CLARK!
MINI-SECONDS LATER...
WHY, YOU AREN'T CLARK ...YOU'RE SUPERMAN... I HEARD ABOUT THAT AWFUL DISEASE! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO...?
JUST STAY AWAY FROM ME! I WAS LEAVING A MESSAGE FOR CLARK! BUT IT'S NOT IMPORTANT...
2

SUPERMAN! COME BACK! MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU?
FORGET IT, LOIS! I HAVEN'T A PRAYER! AND I CAN'T EVEN KISS YOU GOODBYE ...WITHOUT DOOMING YOU TO THE SAME HORRIBLE DEATH!
THOUGH THE PLAGUE SYMPTOMS ARE STILL SPREADING, THE MAN OF MIGHT MAKES HIS USUAL DAWN PATROL, AND...
OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE A STICK-UP AT THE RAILROAD YARDS!.. THIS MAY BE MY LAST MISSION!
AT THAT MOMENT, THE INGENIOUS GIMMICK GANG IS RAIDING A GOLD SHIPMENT...
HA, HA! THE GOVERNMENT THOUGHT THE GOLD WOULD BE SAFE IN THAT ROLLIN' TIN CAN!
BUT OUR CAN-OPENER GIMMICK SLICED IT LIKE A PIECE OF CHEESE!
ZZZRRR
INSTANTS LATER...
LOOK... SUPERMAN... AND HE'S ALL COVERED WITH THAT KRYPTONIAN LEPROSY... VIRUS X!
ULP! THAT DISEASE IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN ALL HIS SUPER-POWERS! HE'S A FLYING PLAGUE!
WE SURRENDER! JUST DON'T COME NEAR US, SUPERMAN!
KEEP YOUR DISTANCE ...PLEASE...OR THAT VIRUS X WILL WIPE US OUT!
3

ONE LOOK AT ME AND EVEN THE POLICE PANICKED! WHO CAN BLAME THEM?
I'LL BET EVERYONE'S GLAD I HAVE ONLY A FEW HOURS TO LIVE.
DON'T SAY THAT, SUPERMAN! AT THIS VERY MOMENT, THE UN IS IN EMERGENCY SESSION...
GENTLEMEN, EARTH'S MIGHTIEST GUARDIAN, SUPERMAN, HAS BEEN INFECTED WITH VIRUS X, THE LEPROSY OF KRYPTON!
"THE GHASTLY PLAGUE WAS SECRETLY RE-CREATED BY CRIMINAL SCIENTIST LEX LUTHOR, IN A PRISON LABORATORY..."
THAT RABBIT I INFECTED PROVES I HAVE RE-CREATED VIRUS X, THE DEADLIEST PESTILENCE FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON!... IT CAN EVEN KILL MY SWORN ENEMY, SUPERMAN!
"THROUGH A HENCHMAN ON THE OUTSIDE, LUTHOR INFECTED THE MAN OF STEEL..."
I'M A MENACE TO EVERY LIVING CREATURE!
GREAT KRYPTON! THAT POOR CAT BARELY TOUCHED ME AND IT CAUGHT VIRUS X!
YES, SUPERMAN IS DOOMED, UNLESS WE CAN HELP HIM! THERE WILL BE AN EMERGENCY MEDICAL CONFERENCE THIS AFTERNOON! CALL YOUR GOVERNMENTS... SUMMON YOUR BEST DOCTORS HERE BY THE FASTEST JETS!
SI!
DA! WE DO IT AT ONCE!
OUI! BUT CERTAINEMENT!

LATER, AS THE WORLD'S GREATEST SPECIALISTS GATHER AT *METROPOLIS HOSPITAL*...

IN THAT ISOLATION CHAMBER, *SUPERMAN* CAN'T INFECT US! AND THESE SPECIAL DEVICES, SEALED TO THE CHAMBER WALLS, WILL KEEP US FROM BEING CONTAMINATED WHILE WE EXAMINE HIM!

THE REMOTE-CONTROLLED INSTRUMENTS WILL SHOW US IF *SUPERMAN* HAS A CHANCE!

BUT AS THE EXAMINATION ENDS...

BAD NEWS, GENTLEMEN! EARTH'S SCIENCE HAS *NO CURE* FOR *VIRUS X*! *SUPERMAN* IS DOOMED!

PRESENTLY...

I'M SORRY WE CAN'T CURE YOU, *SUPERMAN*! BUT THAT GERM-PROOF, FIBER-GLASS SUIT WE MADE WILL KEEP YOU FROM INFECTING ANYONE IN YOUR FINAL HOURS!

MY... *FINAL HOURS*! IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THEY'VE COME AT LAST!

BUT SOON AFTERWARD, ON NATION-WIDE TV...

ATTENTION! *LUTHOR* BREAKING IN ON ALL NETWORKS!... THE MAN WHO MADE *SUPERMAN* A LEPER!... AND I CAN *CURE* HIM JUST AS *EASILY*!

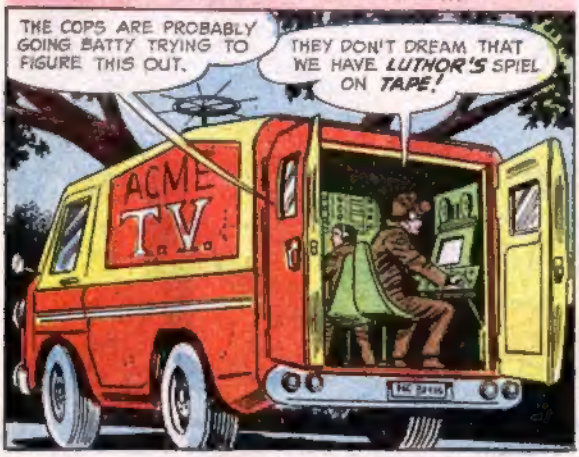
LUTHOR'S IN *METROPOLIS PRISON*! HOW DID HE GET ON TV?

THAT'S WHAT THE GUARDS WOULD LIKE TO KNOW...

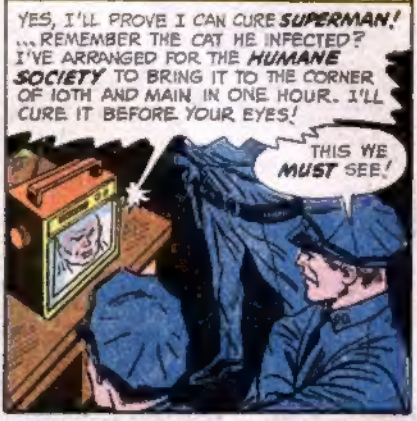
CLEAN AS A WHISTLE! THERE'S NO TRANSMITTING DEVICE HERE!

HA, HA! YOUR PUNY MINDS CAN'T COPE WITH MY GENIUS! BETTER GET BACK TO YOUR TV SETS! YOU MAY BE *MISSING* SOMETHING!

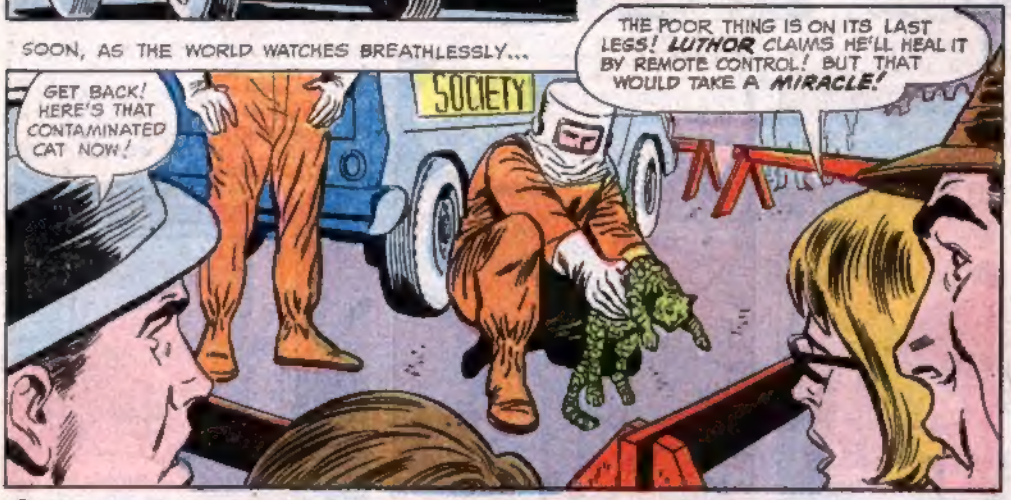
HOW DOES *LUTHOR* DO IT? WITH A ROVING TV TRANSMITTER, OPERATED BY HIS CRIMINAL CRONIES...



MEANWHILE, IN POLICE HEADQUARTERS...


YES, I'LL PROVE I CAN CURE *SUPERMAN!* ...REMEMBER THE CAT HE INFECTED? I'VE ARRANGED FOR THE *HUMANE SOCIETY* TO BRING IT TO THE CORNER OF 10TH AND MAIN IN ONE HOUR. I'LL CURE IT BEFORE YOUR EYES!
THIS WE *MUST* SEE!

SOON, AS THE WORLD WATCHES BREATHLESSLY...


GET BACK! HERE'S THAT CONTAMINATED CAT NOW!
SOCIETY
THE POOR THING IS ON ITS LAST LEGS! *LUTHOR* CLAIMS HE'LL HEAL IT BY REMOTE CONTROL! BUT THAT WOULD TAKE A *MIRACLE!*

ONE MIRACLE... COMING UP...

CONTINUED ON THE PAGE FOLLOWING.

Aurora packs a screwdriver with these big, beautiful hobby kits.

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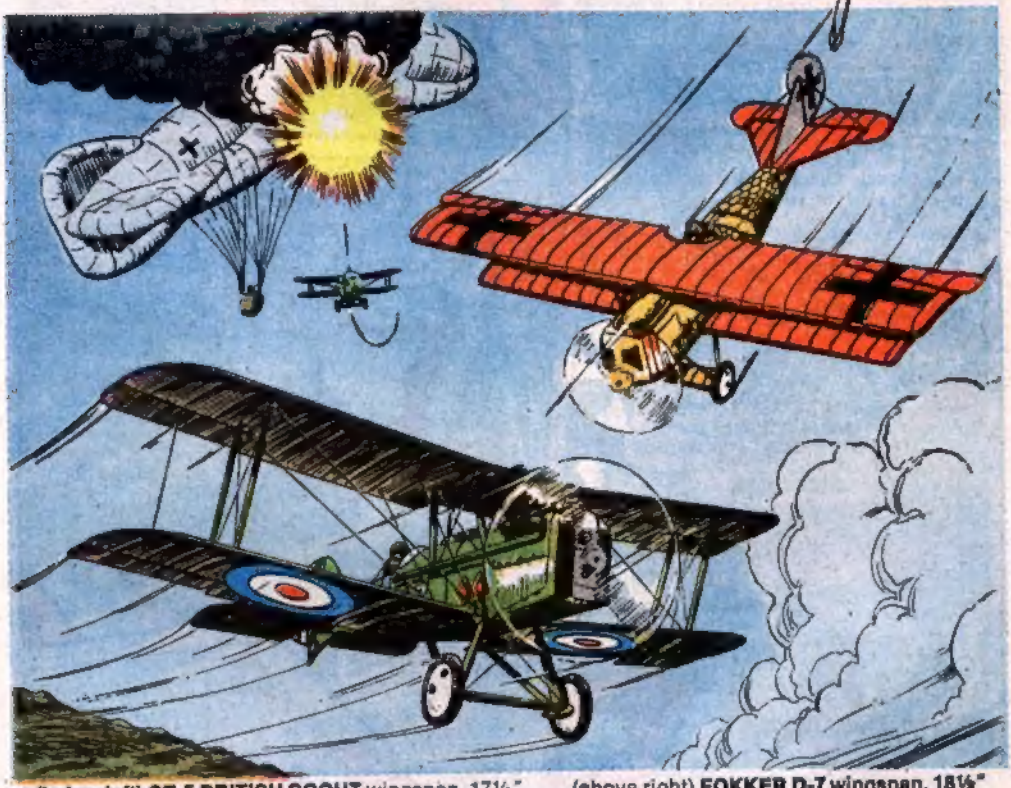

(below left) **SE-5 BRITISH SCOUT** wingspan, 17¼" (above right) **FOKKER D-7** wingspan, 18½"

No kidding, no cement! Just drop the special Phillips screws into the holes, and—twist, twist—you've got yourself two of the most exciting fighter planes that ever flew out of the wild blue yonder in World War I. You'll go for them in a big way—'cause the parts are big and hefty (much easier to paint!). And as finished models, they'll make a really big impression. Two super-scale, super-detailed kits from Aurora. At your favorite hobby counter now! Each **$3.50**

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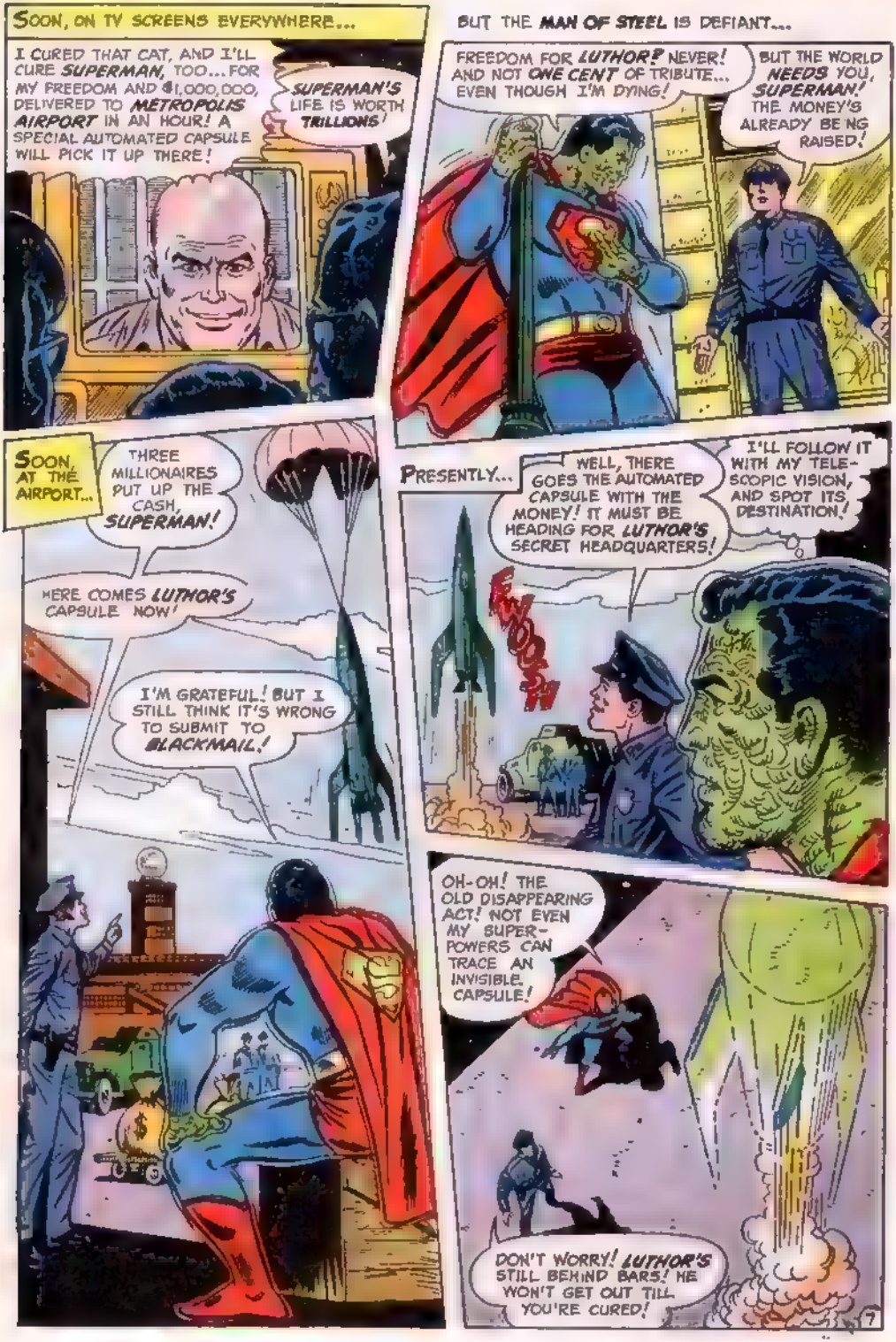
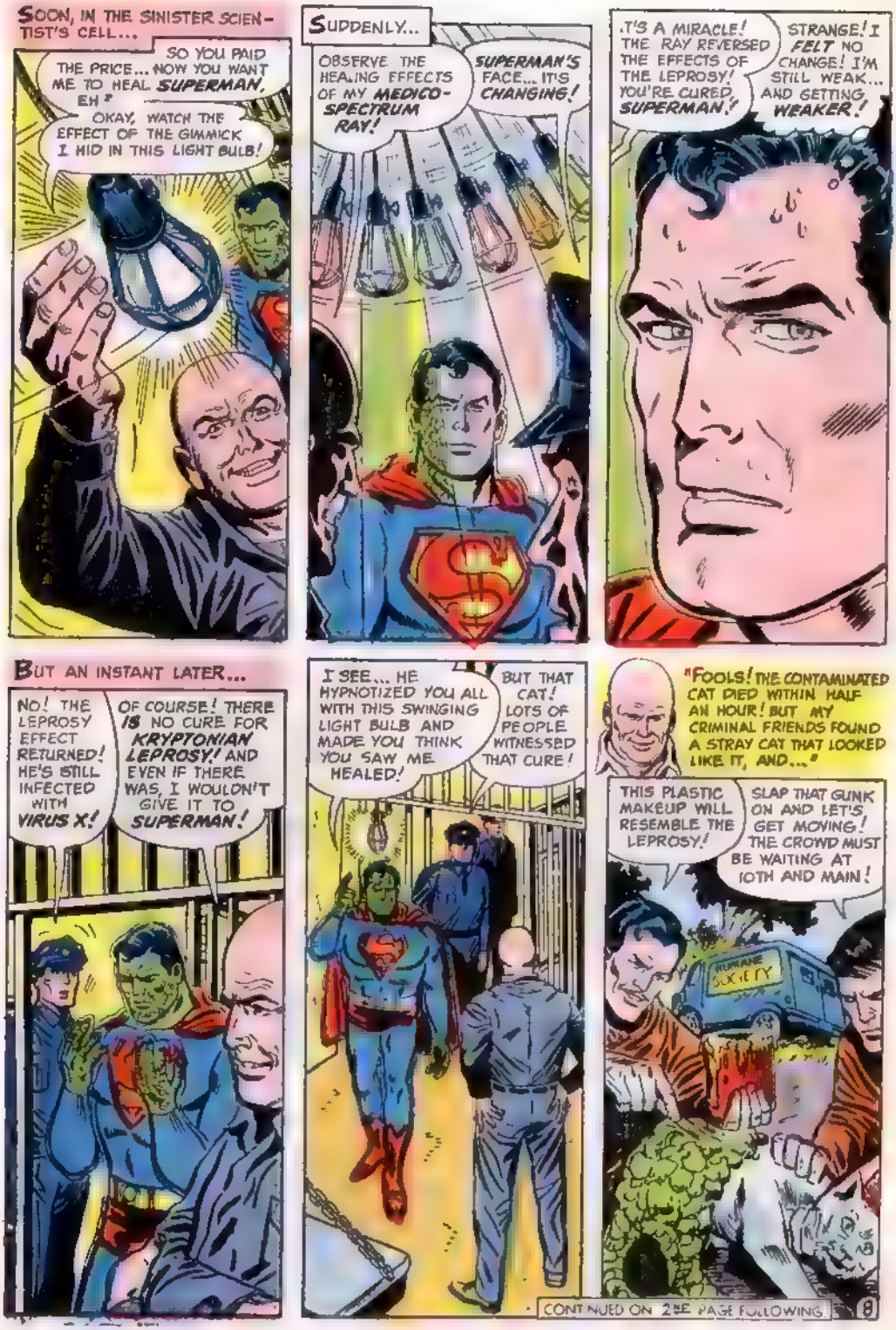
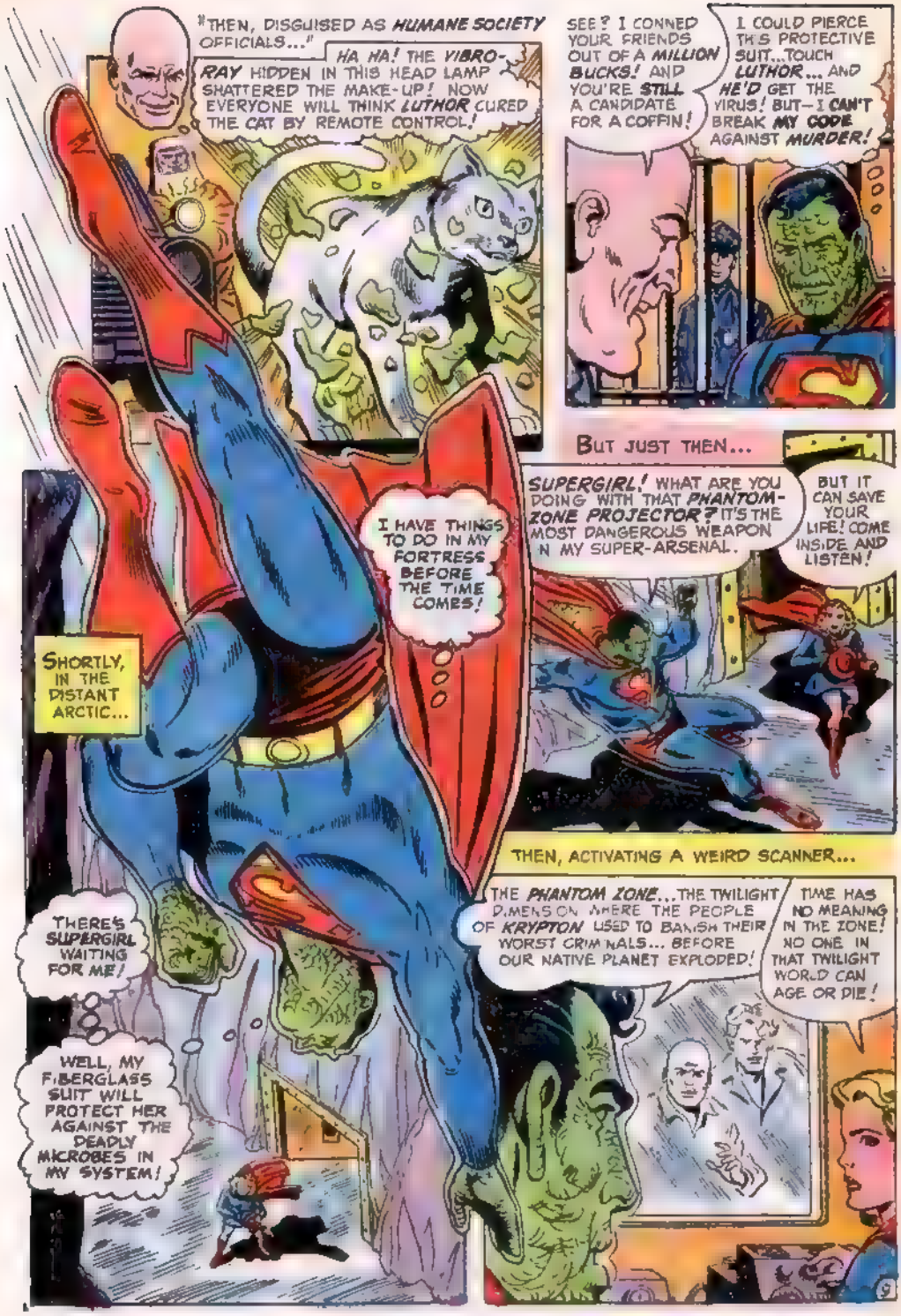
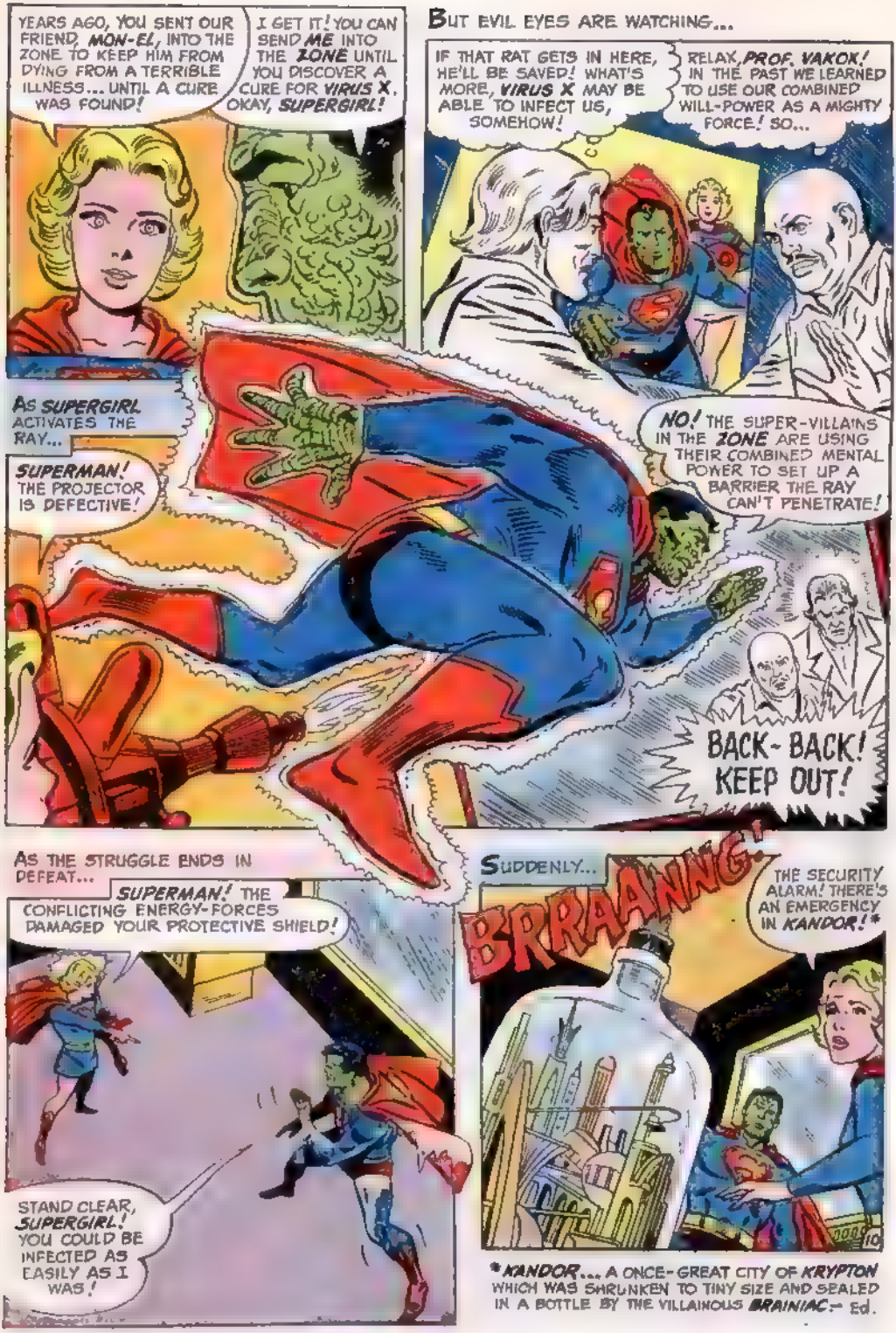

SOON, ON TV SCREENS EVERYWHERE...
I CURED THAT CAT, AND I'LL CURE SUPERMAN, TOO... FOR MY FREEDOM AND $1,000,000, DELIVERED TO METROPOLIS AIRPORT IN AN HOUR! A SPECIAL AUTOMATED CAPSULE WILL PICK IT UP THERE!
SUPERMAN'S LIFE IS WORTH TRILLIONS!
BUT THE MAN OF STEEL IS DEFIANT...
FREEDOM FOR LUTHOR? NEVER! AND NOT ONE CENT OF TRIBUTE... EVEN THOUGH I'M DYING!
BUT THE WORLD NEEDS YOU, SUPERMAN! THE MONEY'S ALREADY BEING RAISED!
SOON, AT THE AIRPORT...
THREE MILLIONAIRES PUT UP THE CASH, SUPERMAN!
HERE COMES LUTHOR'S CAPSULE NOW!
I'M GRATEFUL! BUT I STILL THINK IT'S WRONG TO SUBMIT TO BLACKMAIL!
PRESENTLY...
WELL, THERE GOES THE AUTOMATED CAPSULE WITH THE MONEY! IT MUST BE HEADING FOR LUTHOR'S SECRET HEADQUARTERS!
I'LL FOLLOW IT WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION, AND SPOT ITS DESTINATION!
WHOOSH
OH-OH! THE OLD DISAPPEARING ACT! NOT EVEN MY SUPER-POWERS CAN TRACE AN INVISIBLE CAPSULE!
DON'T WORRY! LUTHOR'S STILL BEHIND BARS! HE WON'T GET OUT TILL YOU'RE CURED!
7

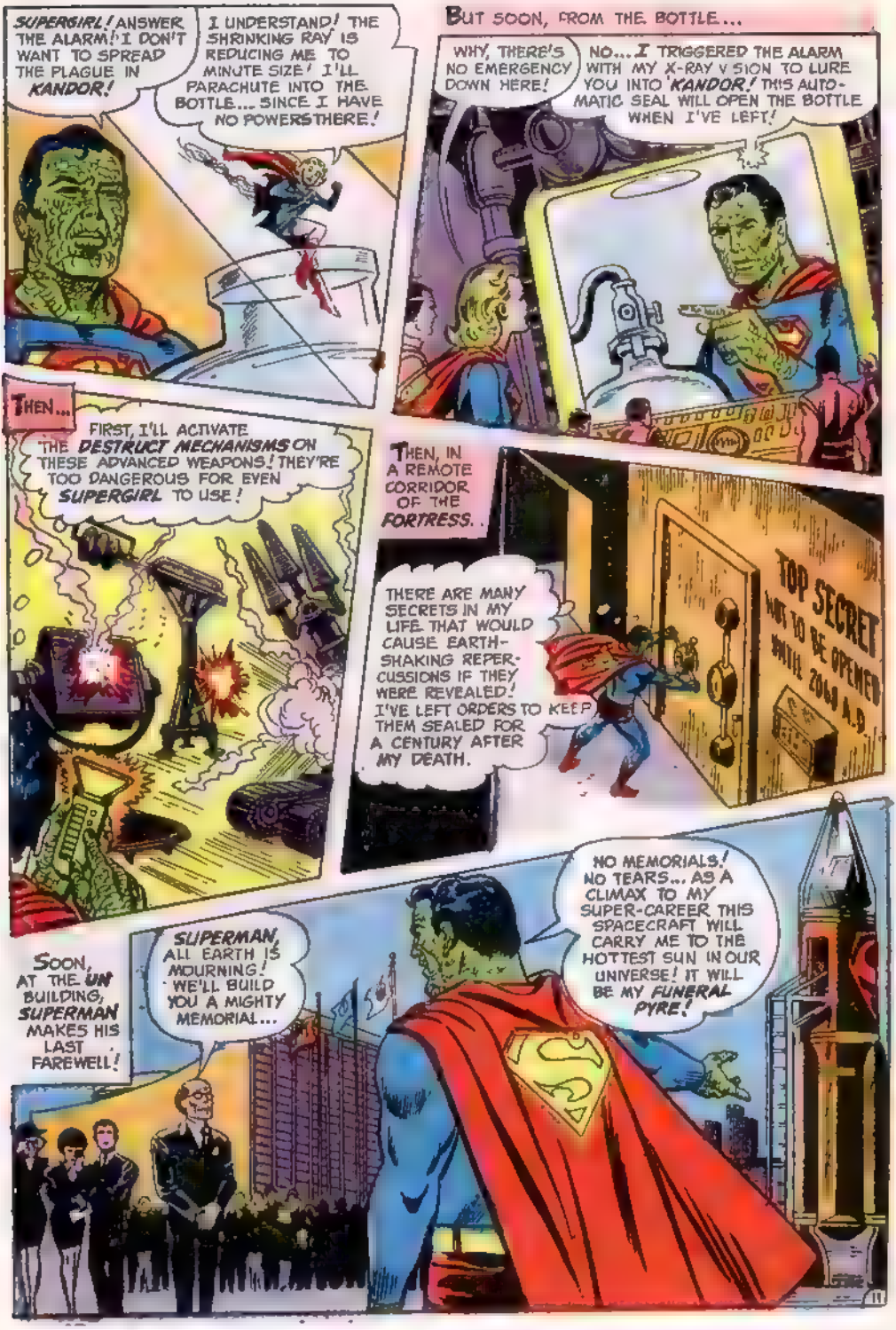

SOON, IN THE SINISTER SCIENTIST'S CELL...
SO YOU PAID THE PRICE... NOW YOU WANT ME TO HEAL SUPERMAN, EH?
OKAY, WATCH THE EFFECT OF THE GIMMICK I HID IN THIS LIGHT BULB!
SUDDENLY...
OBSERVE THE HEALING EFFECTS OF MY MEDICO-SPECTRUM RAY!
SUPERMAN'S FACE... IT'S CHANGING!
IT'S A MIRACLE! THE RAY REVERSED THE EFFECTS OF THE LEPROSY! YOU'RE CURED, SUPERMAN!
STRANGE! I FELT NO CHANGE! I'M STILL WEAK... AND GETTING WEAKER!
BUT AN INSTANT LATER...
NO! THE LEPROSY EFFECT RETURNED! HE'S STILL INFECTED WITH VIRUS X!
OF COURSE! THERE IS NO CURE FOR KRYPTONIAN LEPROSY! AND EVEN IF THERE WAS, I WOULDN'T GIVE IT TO SUPERMAN!
I SEE... HE HYPNOTIZED YOU ALL WITH THIS SWINGING LIGHT BULB AND MADE YOU THINK YOU SAW ME HEALED!
BUT THAT CAT! LOTS OF PEOPLE WITNESSED THAT CURE!
"FOOLS! THE CONTAMINATED CAT DIED WITHIN HALF AN HOUR! BUT MY CRIMINAL FRIENDS FOUND A STRAY CAT THAT LOOKED LIKE IT, AND..."
THIS PLASTIC MAKEUP WILL RESEMBLE THE LEPROSY!
SLAP THAT GUNK ON AND LET'S GET MOVING! THE CROWD MUST BE WAITING AT 10TH AND MAIN!
HUMANE SOCIETY
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING
8

FROM US--TO YOU, ONLY THE BEST!


"THEN, DISGUISED AS HUMANE SOCIETY OFFICIALS..."
HA HA! THE VIBRO-RAY HIDDEN IN THIS HEAD LAMP SHATTERED THE MAKE-UP! NOW EVERYONE WILL THINK LUTHOR CURED THE CAT BY REMOTE CONTROL!
SEE? I CONNED YOUR FRIENDS OUT OF A MILLION BUCKS! AND YOU'RE STILL A CANDIDATE FOR A COFFIN!
I COULD PIERCE THIS PROTECTIVE SUIT...TOUCH LUTHOR... AND HE'D GET THE VIRUS! BUT—I CAN'T BREAK MY CODE AGAINST MURDER!
BUT JUST THEN...
SUPERGIRL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT PHANTOM-ZONE PROJECTOR? IT'S THE MOST DANGEROUS WEAPON IN MY SUPER-ARSENAL.
BUT IT CAN SAVE YOUR LIFE! COME INSIDE AND LISTEN!
I HAVE THINGS TO DO IN MY FORTRESS BEFORE THE TIME COMES!
SHORTLY, IN THE DISTANT ARCTIC...
THEN, ACTIVATING A WEIRD SCANNER...
THE PHANTOM ZONE...THE TWILIGHT DIMENSION WHERE THE PEOPLE OF KRYPTON USED TO BANISH THEIR WORST CRIMINALS... BEFORE OUR NATIVE PLANET EXPLODED!
TIME HAS NO MEANING IN THE ZONE! NO ONE IN THAT TWILIGHT WORLD CAN AGE OR DIE!
THERE'S SUPERGIRL WAITING FOR ME!
WELL, MY FIBERGLASS SUIT WILL PROTECT HER AGAINST THE DEADLY MICROBES IN MY SYSTEM!
9


YEARS AGO, YOU SENT OUR FRIEND, MON-EL, INTO THE ZONE TO KEEP HIM FROM DYING FROM A TERRIBLE ILLNESS... UNTIL A CURE WAS FOUND!
I GET IT! YOU CAN SEND ME INTO THE ZONE UNTIL YOU DISCOVER A CURE FOR VIRUS X. OKAY, SUPERGIRL!
BUT EVIL EYES ARE WATCHING...
IF THAT RAT GETS IN HERE, HE'LL BE SAVED! WHAT'S MORE, VIRUS X MAY BE ABLE TO INFECT US, SOMEHOW!
RELAX, PROF. VAKOK! IN THE PAST WE LEARNED TO USE OUR COMBINED WILL-POWER AS A MIGHTY FORCE! SO...
AS SUPERGIRL ACTIVATES THE RAY...
SUPERMAN! THE PROJECTOR IS DEFECTIVE!
NO! THE SUPER-VILLAINS IN THE ZONE ARE USING THEIR COMBINED MENTAL POWER TO SET UP A BARRIER THE RAY CAN'T PENETRATE!
BACK-BACK! KEEP OUT!
AS THE STRUGGLE ENDS IN DEFEAT...
SUPERMAN! THE CONFLICTING ENERGY-FORCES DAMAGED YOUR PROTECTIVE SHIELD!
STAND CLEAR, SUPERGIRL! YOU COULD BE INFECTED AS EASILY AS I WAS!
SUDDENLY...
BRRAANNG!
THE SECURITY ALARM! THERE'S AN EMERGENCY IN KANDOR!*

*KANDOR... A ONCE-GREAT CITY OF KRYPTON WHICH WAS SHRUNKEN TO TINY SIZE AND SEALED IN A BOTTLE BY THE VILLAINOUS BRAINIAC:- Ed.

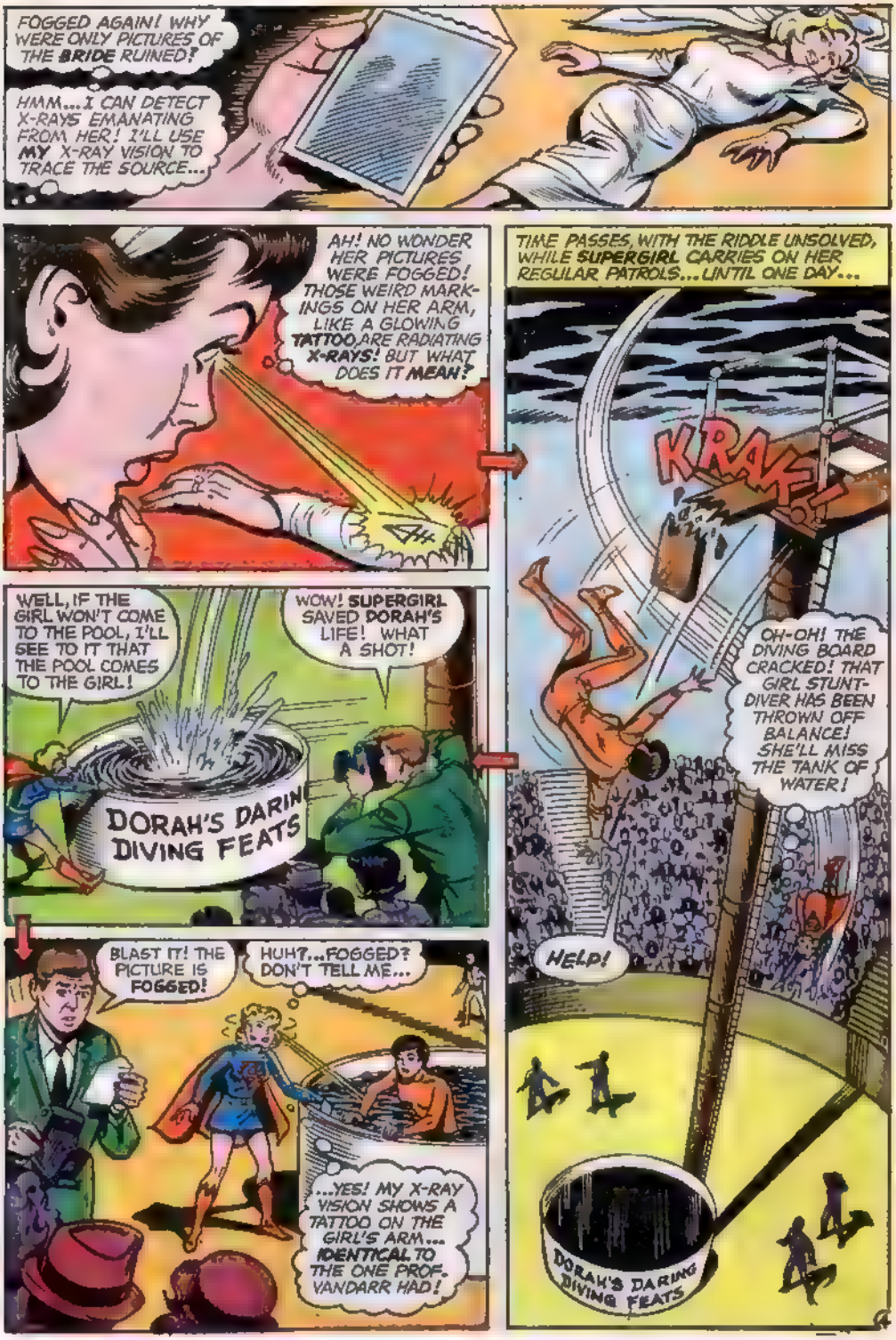

SUPERGIRL! ANSWER THE ALARM! I DON'T WANT TO SPREAD THE PLAGUE IN KANDOR!
I UNDERSTAND! THE SHRINKING RAY IS REDUCING ME TO MINUTE SIZE! I'LL PARACHUTE INTO THE BOTTLE... SINCE I HAVE NO POWERS THERE!
BUT SOON, FROM THE BOTTLE...
WHY, THERE'S NO EMERGENCY DOWN HERE!
NO... I TRIGGERED THE ALARM WITH MY X-RAY VISION TO LURE YOU INTO KANDOR! THIS AUTOMATIC SEAL WILL OPEN THE BOTTLE WHEN I'VE LEFT!
THEN...
FIRST, I'LL ACTIVATE THE DESTRUCT MECHANISMS ON THESE ADVANCED WEAPONS! THEY'RE TOO DANGEROUS FOR EVEN SUPERGIRL TO USE!
THEN, IN A REMOTE CORRIDOR OF THE FORTRESS..
THERE ARE MANY SECRETS IN MY LIFE THAT WOULD CAUSE EARTH-SHAKING REPERCUSSIONS IF THEY WERE REVEALED! I'VE LEFT ORDERS TO KEEP THEM SEALED FOR A CENTURY AFTER MY DEATH.
TOP SECRET
NOT TO BE OPENED UNTIL 2068 A.D.
SOON, AT THE UN BUILDING, SUPERMAN MAKES HIS LAST FAREWELL!
SUPERMAN, ALL EARTH IS MOURNING! WE'LL BUILD YOU A MIGHTY MEMORIAL...
NO MEMORIALS! NO TEARS... AS A CLIMAX TO MY SUPER-CAREER THIS SPACECRAFT WILL CARRY ME TO THE HOTTEST SUN IN OUR UNIVERSE! IT WILL BE MY FUNERAL PYRE!

I WANT ALL MY FRIENDS TO REMEMBER ME AS I WAS... SO I'LL WEAR THIS RUBBER MASK IN MY FINAL MOMENTS WITH YOU!
SUPERMAN... SOB! DON'T LEAVE US! WE NEED YOU!
LOIS! GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF! DON'T BREAK DOWN NOW!
AND AS THE FUNERAL CAPSULE TAKES OFF, THE WORLD'S FLAGS FLY AT HALF-STAFF...
WHOOSH!
DAD, IS IT TRUE SUPERMAN WAS THE WORLD'S GREATEST HERO?
YES, SON! EARTH WILL NEVER KNOW HIS LIKE AGAIN!
AND EVEN IN THE STATE PEN, WHERE LUTHOR IS IMPRISONED...
HOOWEE!
THE PRISON SIREN IS GIVING SUPERMAN A FINAL SALUTE!... HE WAS MY WORTHIEST FOE!
IT SEEMS CRAZY... BUT I'M GOING TO MISS OUR DUELS OF WITS!
TOO LATE FOR REGRETS, LUTHOR. EVEN NOW, SUPERMAN IS HURTLING TOWARD THE FLAMES OF THE DISTANT SUN WHICH WILL BE HIS LAST RESTING PLACE. WE'LL FOLLOW THE ROCKET'S FLIGHT IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

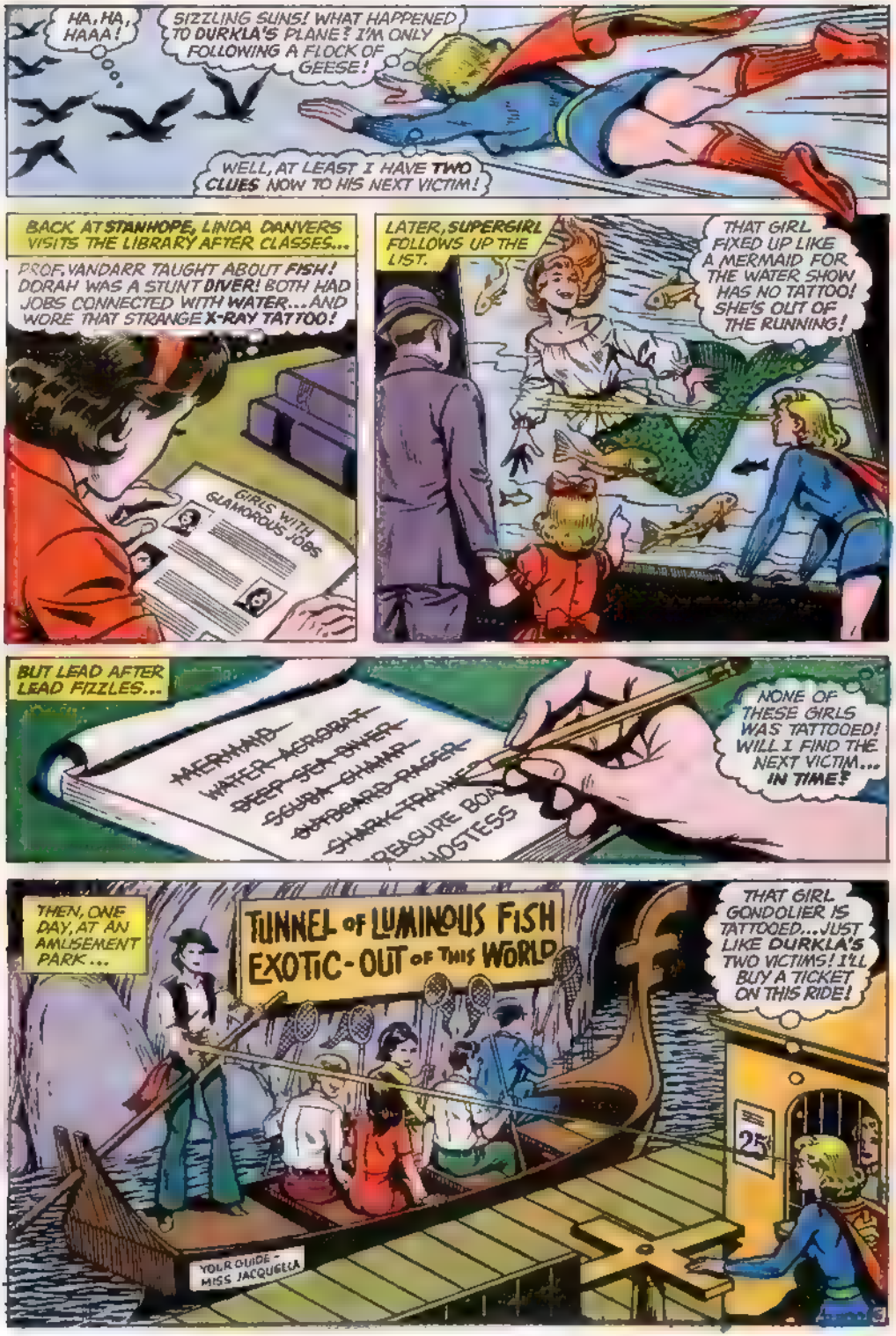
SUPERGIRL
"YET EACH MAN KILLS THE THING HE LOVES, BY EACH LET THIS [redacted] SOME DO IT WITH A BITTER LOOK, SOME WITH A FLATTERING WORD, THE COWARD DOES IT WITH A KISS, THE BRAVE MAN WITH A SWORD!"
--OSCAR WILDE.
IT SEEMS LIKE OSCAR MUST HAVE BEEN KIDDING, DOESN'T IT? HOW CAN ANYONE KILL WITH A KISS? YOU'LL FIND OUT IN THIS STORY OF...
"THE KISS OF DEATH!"
YOU ARE MAN AND WIFE!
THIS FIEND HAS ALREADY KILLED TWO BRIDES WITH HIS KISS OF DEATH...
...BUT HE CAN'T KILL ME, BECAUSE I'M SUPERGIRL IN DISGUISE! I'M INVULNERABLE, AND...
UUUUHHHH...
HA! SHE IS... DEAD!
AT STANHOPE COLLEGE ONE DAY, A PROFESSOR MAKES A SURPRISING ANNOUNCEMENT...
STUDENTS, THIS IS OUR LAST ICHTHYOLOGY CLASS TOGETHER! I'M GETTING MARRIED TOMORROW TO COURT DURKLA!
PSST...LINDA! EVERYONE LIKES PROF. VANDARR! LET'S ALL CHIP IN AND GET HER A GROOVY WEDDING GIFT!
BUT LATER, LINDA DANVERS AND HER CLASSMATES RUN INTO A HITCH...
WE'RE ALL SHORT OF CASH! WHAT WILL WE DO?
WHAT CAN WE DO? MAYBE SOMETHING WILL TURN UP BEFORE THE WEDDING AND SOLVE OUR PROBLEM!

AND THAT NIGHT, WHEN EVERYONE ELSE IS ASLEEP, LINDA SLIPS OUT INTO THE DARKNESS AND SWITCHES TO... SUPERGIRL!
I'LL SAVE US ALL SOME MONEY AND ROUND UP A SUPER-GIFT FOR PROF. VANDARR! HMM...SHE TAUGHT ICHTHYOLOGY, THE STUDY OF FISHES! SO...FIRST TO THE CITY DUMP...
...WHERE I'LL MELT SOME BROKEN GLASS WITH MY HEAT VISION AND FORM A TANK! THEN...OFF TO THE OCEAN!
LATER, IN THE DEPTHS OF THE SEA...
IN YOU GO, ENOUGH OF YOU EXOTIC SPECIMENS TO FILL THIS AQUARIUM!
NEXT DAY, AS LINDA AND HER FRIENDS VIEW THE WEDDING GIFTS SENT TO THE SCHOOL CHAPEL...
WOW-EE! SUPERGIRL CAME THROUGH! I WON'T HAVE TO HOCK MY BOOKS, AFTER ALL!
I'LL GET A PIC! I'M COVERING THE WEDDING FOR OUR SCHOOL PAPER, THE [redacted] SENTINEL!
TO THE BRIDE, IN BEHALF OF THE ICHTHYOLOGY CLASS. SUPERGIRL
WHEN THE BRIDE ARRIVES...
THIS INSTANT CAMERA ONLY TAKES SECONDS TO DEVELOP A SNAP! I'LL SEE IF I GOT A [redacted] SHOT!

BUT, STRANGELY...
IT'S FOGGED... AS THOUGH I'D USED MY X-RAY VISION ON IT! BUT I DIDN'T!
MAYBE THE FILM IS DEFECTIVE! I'LL FIND OUT WHEN I SNAP THE GROOM!
AND WHEN THE GROOM ARRIVES...
I AM HAPPY TO MEET MY BRIDE'S STUDENTS! I AM COUNT DURKLA!
WOW! COUNT "DREAM-BOAT"! IF YOU ASK ME! AND THIS PICTURE I SNAPPED OF HIM CAME OUT FINE! NOTHING WRONG WITH THE FILMPACK!
AS THE CEREMONY PROCEEDS...
...I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!
COUNT DURKLA PUT THE RING ON HER FINGER, AND NOW HE'S KISSING THE BRIDE...GOT THE PIC!
BUT WEDDING JOY TURNS TO SUDDEN TRAGEDY!
AAAHHHHHHHHH-
WH-WHAT IS WRONG, MY DARLING?
AFTER A QUICK EXAMINATION BY A DOCTOR...
NO...NO! MY POOR SWEETHEART NEVER LET ANYONE AT THE COLLEGE KNOW OF HER WEAK HEART! THE EXCITEMENT OF THE WEDDING MUST HAVE KILLED HER! -SOB!-
SHE IS DEAD!
HOW AWFUL! BUT DID MY LAST PICTURE OF HER TURN OUT?


FOGGED AGAIN! WHY WERE ONLY PICTURES OF THE BRIDE RUINED?
HMM...I CAN DETECT X-RAYS EMANATING FROM HER! I'LL USE MY X-RAY VISION TO TRACE THE SOURCE...
AH! NO WONDER HER PICTURES WERE FOGGED! THOSE WEIRD MARKINGS ON HER ARM, LIKE A GLOWING TATTOO, ARE RADIATING X-RAYS! BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
TIME PASSES, WITH THE RIDDLE UNSOLVED, WHILE SUPERGIRL CARRIES ON HER REGULAR PATROLS...UNTIL ONE DAY...
KRAK!
OH-OH! THE DIVING BOARD CRACKED! THAT GIRL STUNT-DIVER HAS BEEN THROWN OFF BALANCE! SHE'LL MISS THE TANK OF WATER!
HELP!
DORAH'S DARING DIVING FEATS
WELL, IF THE GIRL WON'T COME TO THE POOL, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT THE POOL COMES TO THE GIRL!
WOW! SUPERGIRL SAVED DORAH'S LIFE! WHAT A SHOT!
DORAH'S DARING DIVING FEATS
BLAST IT! THE PICTURE IS FOGGED!
HUH?...FOGGED? DON'T TELL ME...
...YES! MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS A TATTOO ON THE GIRL'S ARM... IDENTICAL TO THE ONE PROF. VANDARR HAD!

THAT'S NOT THE ONLY SIMILARITY, AS SUPERGIRL LEARNS A MOMENT LATER...
THANKS, SUPERGIRL! AND PLEASE COME TO MY WEDDING TOMORROW! THIS IS MY FIANCE, COLONEL DURKLA!
HE'S THE MAN WHO MARRIED PROF. VANDARR.. ONLY NOW HE'S A "COLONEL"!
NEXT DAY, AT THE SECOND WEDDING OF THE MYSTERIOUS DURKLA...
THEY'RE MAN AND WIFE! HMM... MY SUPER-HEARING SHOWS DORAH HAS A STRONG HEART! THERE'LL BE NO HEART FAILURE THIS TIME!
THUMPA-THUMP THUMPA-THUMP
WHEN THE GRIEVING GROOM RUSHES OUTSIDE, SUPERGIRL FOLLOWS...
HE'S LEAVING IN THE "VTOL" JET PLANE HE ARRIVED IN! I'LL TAIL HIM! THIS WHOLE THING SMELLS LIKE A CUNNING MURDER PLOT!
*VTOL--VERTICAL TAKE-OFF AND LANDING--ED.
BUT THE NEXT INSTANT BRINGS A RERUN OF THE EARLIER TRAGEDY...
GREAT KRYPTON! DOES HE REALLY HAVE THE "KISS OF DEATH"? I MUST GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS INSANE RIDDLE!
MY DARLING! WH-WHAT IS WRONG?
AAAAHHHHH
BUT THE PURSUING SUPERGIRL IS SEEN, AND...
THAT FLYING MEDDLER WON'T GET THE TRUTH OUT OF ME! MY ILLUSION RAY WILL MAKE MY PLANE SEEM TO CHANGE INTO SOMETHING ELSE!


HA, HA, HAAA!
SIZZLING SUNS! WHAT HAPPENED TO DURKLA'S PLANE? I'M ONLY FOLLOWING A FLOCK OF GEESE!
WELL, AT LEAST I HAVE TWO CLUES NOW TO HIS NEXT VICTIM!
BACK AT STANHOPE, LINDA DANVERS VISITS THE LIBRARY AFTER CLASSES...
PROF. VANDARR TAUGHT ABOUT FISH! DORAH WAS A STUNT DIVER! BOTH HAD JOBS CONNECTED WITH WATER... AND WORE THAT STRANGE X-RAY TATTOO!
GIRLS WITH GLAMOROUS JOBS
LATER, SUPERGIRL FOLLOWS UP THE LIST.
THAT GIRL FIXED UP LIKE A MERMAID FOR THE WATER SHOW HAS NO TATTOO! SHE'S OUT OF THE RUNNING!
BUT LEAD AFTER LEAD FIZZLES...
MERMAID
WATER ACROBAT
DEEP-SEA DIVER
SCUBA CHAMP
OUTBOARD RACER
SHARK TRAINER
PLEASURE BOAT HOSTESS
NONE OF THESE GIRLS WAS TATTOOED! WILL I FIND THE NEXT VICTIM... IN TIME?
THEN, ONE DAY, AT AN AMUSEMENT PARK...
TUNNEL OF LUMINOUS FISH
EXOTIC - OUT OF THIS WORLD
YOUR GUIDE - MISS JACQUELLA
THAT GIRL GONDOLIER IS TATTOOED... JUST LIKE DURKLA'S TWO VICTIMS! I'LL BUY A TICKET ON THIS RIDE!
25

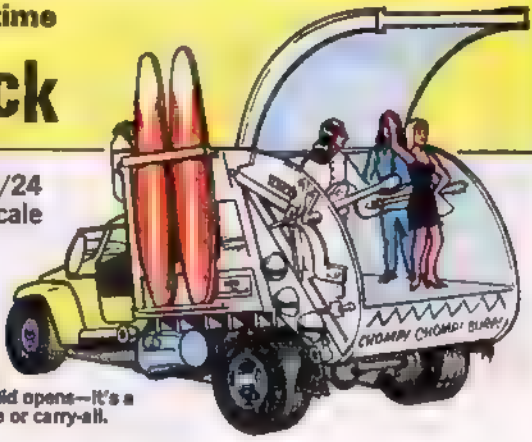
THESE ARE SPECIMENS OF GENUS LUMINI! THEY FEED ON SEAPLANTS WHOSE PHOSPHOROUS CONTENT MAKES THEM GLOW!
SHE'S HIP TO FISH LORE! HMM...THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA HOW TO PROTECT HER FROM DURKLA!
JACQUELLA, WITH YOUR FISH KNOW-HOW, YOU COULD FILL AN OPENING AS ICHTHYOLOGY PROFESSOR AT STANHOPE COLLEGE!
PROF. VANDARR'S OLD JOB? I'LL ACCEPT, SUPERGIRL ...FOR A SPECIAL REASON...
YOU SEE, SHE AND DORAH WERE MY BEST FRIENDS! THEIR KILLER IS AFTER ME, TOO! BUT I'M INNOCENT OF...I MEAN, I NEED PROTECTION FROM THAT MURDERER!
"INNOCENT"? OF WHAT? IS DURKLA OUT TO AVENGE SOME WRONG HE THINKS THE GIRLS DID?
LATER, IN CLASS...
NOTICE THE DORSAL FIN, STUDENTS...
WELL, SHE GOT THE POST...ON SUPERGIRL'S RECOMMENDATION! NOW I'LL TAKE OVER HER JOB AND WAIT FOR DURKLA!
BUT FIRST, SUPERGIRL GOES TO SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE...
TO MAKE MY DISGUISE COMPLETE, I'VE DUPLICATED THE TATTOO WITH A PAINT THAT RADIATES X-RAYS! BUT THIS DYE WON'T STICK TO MY SUPER-SKIN, UNLESS...

CRYOGENIC LABORATORY
...I DIP MY ARM IN THIS VAT OF LIQUID HELIUM, WHICH HAS A TEMPERATURE NEAR ABSOLUTE ZERO! IT'S FREEZING THE FAKE TATTOO ONTO MY SKIN!
SO, DISGUISED AS JACQUELLA, SUPERGIRL TAKES OVER THE GIRL GONDOLIER'S JOB...AND A FEW DAYS LATER...
DURKLA, AT LAST! THIS TIME HE'S POSING AS AN ARABIAN SHEIK! HMM... THAT CLICKING RING MUST BE A MINIATURE GEIGER COUNTER, TO DETECT THE X-RAYS FROM THE TATTOOS!
CLICK
CLICK
DURING THE RIDE...
I MUST FIND A PRETEXT TO MAKE HER ACQUAINTANCE! I KNOW... I'LL "ACCIDENTALLY" SWING THIS FISH INTO HER FACE...
OH, HOW CLUMSY OF ME, MISS JACQUELLA!
PLEASE ALLOW ME TO MAKE AMENDS BY ENTERTAINING YOU AT THE PALACE I HAD BUILT FOR MY STAY IN THIS COUNTRY! I AM SHEIK DURKLA!
GOOD! HE BIT!
THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, SHEIK.
LATER, IN AN EXOTIC DINING CHAMBER OF THE CASTLE...
THE MAGIC CARPET AND ALADDIN'S LAMP, MAKING THE DINNER APPEAR, ARE SIMPLE MAGICIANS' TRICKS!
BUT I AM MORE INTERESTED IN YOU! NEVER HAVE I SEEN ANYONE SO LOVELY!
HE'S A FAST WORKER! I'LL PRETEND TO FALL FOR HIS LINE!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
8

Have Fun... Get a Showtime

Garbage Truck

1/24 Scale



The lid opens—it's a stage or carry-all.

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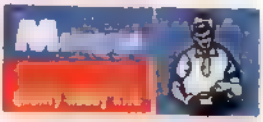

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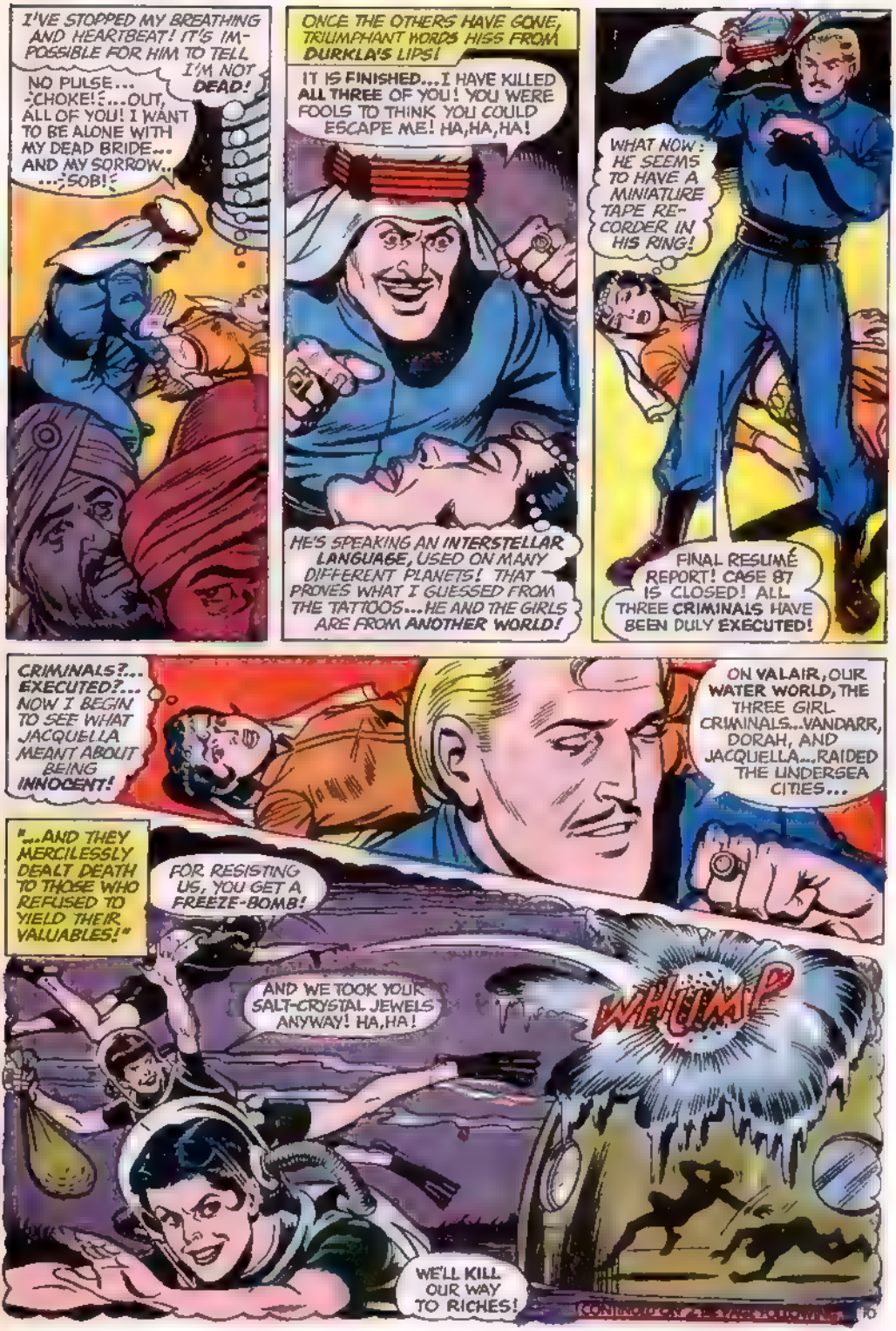
BATMAN SLIDE

FREE RIDE
CAROUSEL

TIME GLIDES BY AND, A WEEK LATER, IN THE "SHEIK'S" PRIVATE PLANETARIUM...
WHILE WE SAT HERE, A THOUSAND SIMULATED ARABIAN NIGHTS HAVE BEEN PROJECTED ON THE DOME-THEREFORE, IT IS NOT TOO SOON FOR ME TO ASK YOU TO MARRY ME! WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER, LOVELY ONE?
YES...A THOUSAND TIMES YES, DURKLA!
NOW TO TEST HIS "KISS OF DEATH"!
LET'S SEAL OUR ENGAGEMENT WITH A KISS!
NO! IT IS THE CUSTOM OF MY PEOPLE NEVER TO KISS UNTIL THE WEDDING! BUT THAT WILL BE TOMORROW!
NEXT DAY, IN A MOSLEM TEMPLE...
SHE IS NOW YOUR WIFE, O SHEIK!
HUH? NO TINGLE? NO BITTER TASTE? I THOUGHT HIS LIPS WERE POISONED TO KILL HIS BRIDE WITH A KISS! BUT WAIT...
WELL, I'LL PLAY ALONG WITH THE GAG AND PRETEND TO DIE...
URRRGHHHHH
...A TINY PIN-POINT SPRANG OUT OF THE WEDDING RING...AND SHATTERED AGAINST MY INVULNERABLE FINGER! THAT'S HOW DURKLA KILLS...NOT WITH A KISS, BUT A POISONED RING!
MY BRIDE! WHAT IS WRONG WITH HER?


I'VE STOPPED MY BREATHING AND HEARTBEAT! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO TELL I'M NOT DEAD!
NO PULSE... CHOKE!...OUT, ALL OF YOU! I WANT TO BE ALONE WITH MY DEAD BRIDE... AND MY SORROW... ...SOB!
ONCE THE OTHERS HAVE GONE, TRIUMPHANT WORDS HISS FROM DURKLA'S LIPS!
IT IS FINISHED...I HAVE KILLED ALL THREE OF YOU! YOU WERE FOOLS TO THINK YOU COULD ESCAPE ME! HA,HA,HA!
HE'S SPEAKING AN INTERSTELLAR LANGUAGE, USED ON MANY DIFFERENT PLANETS! THAT PROVES WHAT I GUESSED FROM THE TATTOOS...HE AND THE GIRLS ARE FROM ANOTHER WORLD!
WHAT NOW: HE SEEMS TO HAVE A MINIATURE TAPE RECORDER IN HIS RING!
FINAL RESUMÉ REPORT! CASE 87 IS CLOSED! ALL THREE CRIMINALS HAVE BEEN DULY EXECUTED!
CRIMINALS?... EXECUTED?... NOW I BEGIN TO SEE WHAT JACQUELLA MEANT ABOUT BEING INNOCENT!
ON VALAIR, OUR WATER WORLD, THE THREE GIRL CRIMINALS...VANDARR, DORAH, AND JACQUELLA...RAIDED THE UNDERSEA CITIES...
"...AND THEY MERCILESSLY DEALT DEATH TO THOSE WHO REFUSED TO YIELD THEIR VALUABLES!"
FOR RESISTING US, YOU GET A FREEZE-BOMB!
AND WE TOOK YOUR SALT-CRYSTAL JEWELS ANYWAY! HA,HA!
WHUMP
WE'LL KILL OUR WAY TO RICHES!

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MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!!

238 MAGIC TRICKS REVEALED

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SAY PEOPLE WHO HAVE SEEN THIS COLLECTION. YOU'LL BE PLUCKING COINS FROM THIN AIR! YOU'LL CAUSE CARDS TO CHANGE THEIR SPOTS AT YOUR COMMAND! YOU'LL WEAR THE GARB OF WONDER AS YOU DO THE WORLD-FAMOUS "INDIAN ROPE TRICK." YOU'LL ACTUALLY DO OVER 238 BAFFLING TRICKS, INCLUDING:

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- THE MIND READING TRICK
- THE SECRET of NUMBER 9
- PHANTOM WRITING
- GROWING MONEY TRICK
- THE COIN LEAPING TRICK
- DISAPPEARING HANDKERCHIEF
- THE KNOT THAT UNTIES ITSELF
- THE DISAPPEARING COIN
- MAKING A BALL ROLL BY ITSELF
- MIRACLE CARD JUMPING TRICK
- THE PHANTOM MONEY TRICK, etc.

ANYONE... 6 TO 60... CAN PERFORM THESE FEATS OF MAGIC... ONCE YOU KNOW THEIR SECRETS!

COMPLETE SECRETS REVEALED!

EVERY SINGLE TRICK FULLY EXPLAINED! YOU SAW SOME OF THEM ON TV. MANY WERE PERFORMED BY SUCH MASTER MAGICIANS AS HOUDINI, THURSTON, etc. AND NOW... YOU CAN DO ALL OF THESE FAMOUS MAGIC TRICKS. THEY'RE FUN!

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RUSH ME MY MAGIC TRICKS FOR WHICH I HAVE ENCLOSED 50¢. Send me it for only $1.00 (check here) ☐

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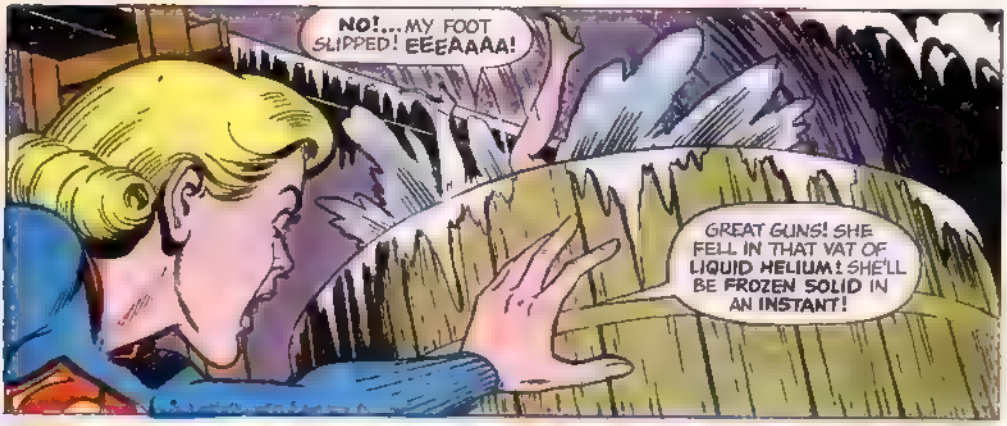
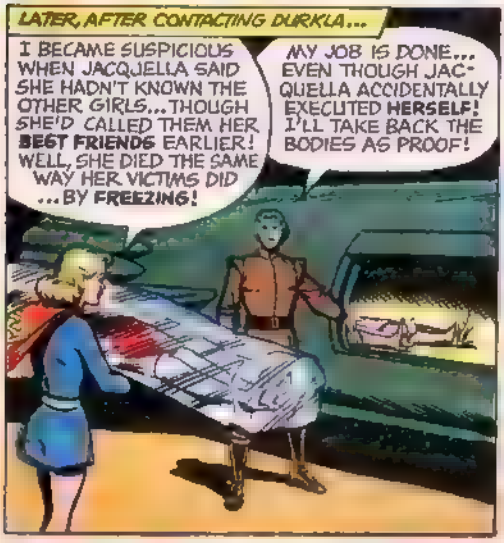
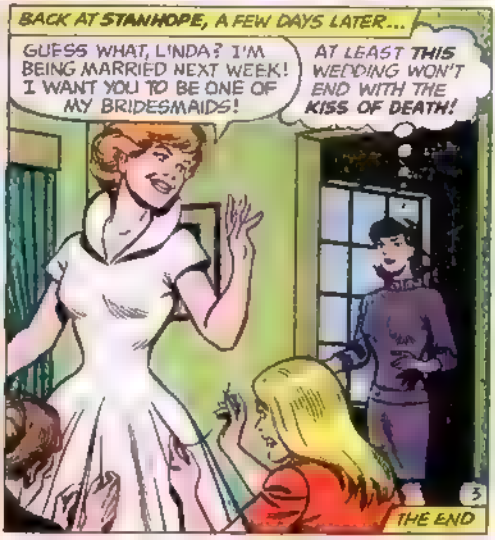
COMPANY L FORBIDS YOU EACH DAY'S MONEY BACK

"FINALLY, THEY WERE CAUGHT AND BRANDED, AS YALAIRIAN CRIMINALS ALWAYS ARE..."
THIS RAY IMPLANTS AN INDELIBLE TATTOO ON YOUR SKIN! IT RADIATES X-RAYS WHICH CAN BE PICKED UP AT ANY DISTANCE BY OUR RAY DETECTORS!
"I, DURKLA, WAS APPOINTED THEIR EXECUTIONER!"
KLIK-KLIK-KLIK!
SEE HOW MY DETECTOR-RING CLICKS WHEN I APPROACH YOU? YOU COULD NEVER ELUDE ME! THE DATE FOR YOUR EXECUTION HAS BEEN SET FOR THREE DAYS FROM NOW!
"BUT THE TERROR TRIO BROKE JAIL, AND..."
OUR TATTOOS' X-RAY EMANATION CAN'T REACH ACROSS SPACE! THE EXECUTIONER WON'T BE ABLE TO TRAIL US IF WE HIDE OUT ON ANOTHER PLANET!
AS THE STRANGE STORY ENDS...
GREAT COMETS! I HAD IT ALL WRONG! HIS "VICTIMS" WERE THE REAL CRIMINALS!
AFTER A LONG SEARCH, I FINALLY TRACED THE KILLERS TO EARTH! SINCE NONE OF THEM KNEW MY NAME OR FACE, IT WAS EASY TO WOO EACH IN TURN...AND EXECUTE HER AT THE WEDDING WITH THE POISONED RING!
BUT NOW, WITH ALL THREE CRIMINALS EXECUTED, MY DUTY IS DONE, AND...HUH?
NOT QUITE, DURKLA! I'M NOT JACQUELLA, BUT SUPERGIRL! AND YOU WON'T GET THE REAL JACQUELLA TILL I'VE CHECKED HER CLAIM THAT SHE'S INNOCENT!
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT, SUPERGIRL! JACQUELLA HAS HAD HER TRIAL... AND I'LL EXECUTE HER YET!
NOT IF I HIDE HER WHERE EVEN DURKLA CAN'T POSSIBLY TRACE HER!

A BRIEF STOP AT STANHOPE AND THEN, WITH JACQUELLA WARMLY BUNDLED IN BLANKETS...
THE ONLY SAFE PLACE FOR YOU IS IN SUPERMAN'S ARCTIC FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE!
THANKS! I'M NOT THE CRIMINAL, JACQUELLA... I'M HER COUSIN! SHE FRAMED ME! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THOSE OTHER GIRLS BEFORE OUR ARREST!
AFTER SUPERGIRL MAKES A LEAD SLEEVE TO HIDE JACQUELLA'S TATTOO...
LEAD...A SUBSTANCE X-RAYS CAN'T PENETRATE! WE HAD NONE ON VALAIR!
WHEN I GO, I'LL LEAVE THE DOOR AJAR SO YOU CAN GET A BREATH OF FRESH AIR WHEN YOU WANT!
BUT AFTER SUPERGIRL IS GONE...
HAHH! I FOOLED SUPERGIRL COMPLETELY! SHE DOESN'T DREAM I'M THE REAL JACQUELLA! WITH HER AID, I'LL ELUDE THE EXECUTIONER EASILY!
HOWEVER, THE GIRL CRIMINAL'S GREED GETS THE BETTER OF HER WHEN...
WHAT MAGNIFICENT JEWELS! I MUST HAVE THEM! I CAN HIDE THEM OUTSIDE...THEN TELL SUPERGIRL THAT THIEVES GOT IN THROUGH THE DOOR SHE LEFT OPEN! HA, HA!
METEOR GEMS OF RIGEL
BUT AS THE LADY KILLER STEPS OUTSIDE...
SO YOU TOOK MY BAIT, EH, JACQUIE? I FIGURED YOU COULDN'T RESIST THOSE SPARKLERS IF YOU WERE THE REAL THIEF!
-GASP- I'VE BEEN TRICKED!
THE VILLAIN FROM VALAIR TURNS AND FLEES... RIGHT INTO SUPERMAN'S CRYOGENIC LAB...
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SHUT THE DOOR, AND YOU'RE LIKE A CANARY IN A CAGE!
I WON'T BE CAUGHT! THAT EXECUTIONER WILL NEVER GET ME!
12



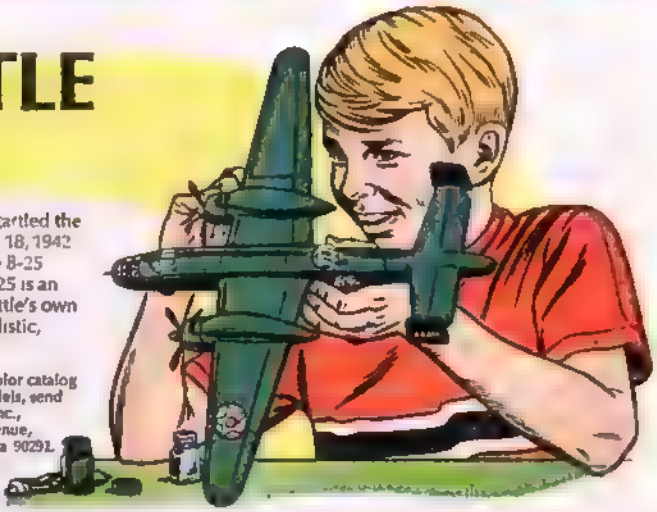

LATER, AFTER CONTACTING DURKLA...
I BECAME SUSPICIOUS WHEN JACQUELLA SAID SHE HADN'T KNOWN THE OTHER GIRLS...THOUGH SHE'D CALLED THEM HER BEST FRIENDS EARLIER! WELL, SHE DIED THE SAME WAY HER VICTIMS DID ...BY FREEZING!
MY JOB IS DONE... EVEN THOUGH JACQUELLA ACCIDENTALLY EXECUTED HERSELF! I'LL TAKE BACK THE BODIES AS PROOF!


BACK AT STANHOPE, A FEW DAYS LATER...
GUESS WHAT, LINDA? I'M BEING MARRIED NEXT WEEK! I WANT YOU TO BE ONE OF MY BRIDESMAIDS!
AT LEAST THIS WEDDING WON'T END WITH THE KISS OF DEATH!
3
THE END

APRIL, 1968

DOOLITTLE RAIDER

Lieutenant Colonel "Jimmie" Doolittle startled the world with his daring Tokyo raid on April 18, 1942 And this is the plane that did the job: the B-25 bomber. The new Revell model of the B-25 is an authentic reproduction of Colonel Doolittle's own airplane. It's completely detailed and realistic, including movable parts. Only $2.00.



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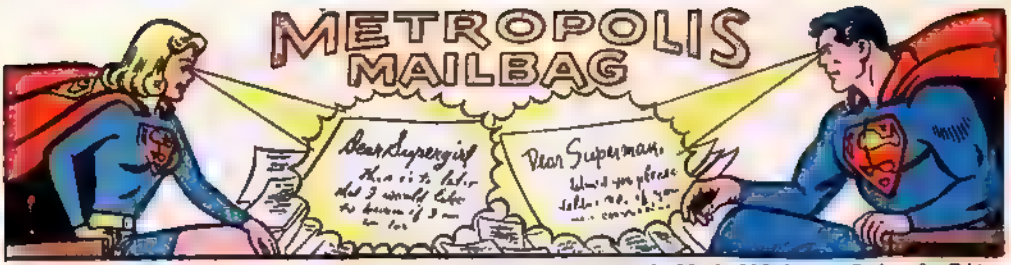
Model of the Month



Dear Editor:

For the past week I have been trying to collect my thoughts about ACTION No. 361, so I could convey them on paper, and it seems all but impossible. Whether "The Power of the Parasite" was as great as the first Parasite story is debatable, as I thought that first was one of the best you ever printed. Still—seeing the Parasite defeated, yet alive, had me wondering if Superman would find a way to get his powers back. Since the Parasite must have retained some of the Man of Steel's might, I thought for a moment that Superman might never be as powerful as before—but you covered that point and restored his strength. The story was terrific. Al Plastino is a fine artist, and I admired his work on the first Parasite epic, but I think he outdid himself this time. I have seldom seen the Man of Might look as muscular. Incidentally, does Al ink his own work?

—Walter Smith, Glendale, Calif.

(He sure does—and you'll see another sample of his art in the July SUPERBOY. It's a fab story in which the Boy of Steel meets Bonnie and Clyde!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I'm just dropping a line to wish Superman a happy birthday.

—John Barrett, Dayton, Ohio

(Which birthday? Superman celebrates his 30th anniversary in comics this year. But his actual birthday, as we've established before, is February 29th, a date that only crops up in leap years—like this one.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

There is something I have always wondered. In what state is Metropolis located?

—Connie Wheatcraft, Jansen, Nebr.

(Some older stories place it in Empire State. But we'd prefer just to say it's in a state of mind.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

You made a mistake in ACTION No. 351. In the Supergirl story, Duane's father says, "I etched meaningless alien words on this piece of Supermanium." But in No. 359, you said that Supermanium could not be harmed, either by acid or a diamond drill. So what did Duane's dad use to etch the words?

—Paul Olzewski, Great Falls, Mont.

(Another piece of Supermanium, what else? After all, diamond is used to cut diamonds.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

My compliments on your SUPERGIRL 80 PAGER. It was great. After that issue, I think Supergirl should have her own comic and be admitted to the Justice League. Because what can Wonder Woman do that Supergirl can't?

—Stephen Boder, Los Angeles, Calif.

(Why not read the next issue of WONDER WOMAN, guest-starring the Maid of Might, and find out?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I must warn you before they get me! Superman's identity is at stake! The Anti-Superman Gang has assigned Alicia Hadley to ferret it out. You'll find her in the Superman story in ACTION No. 361, page 7 panel 1. She's disguised as Lois Lane, but she made one mistake. She wears the "Lois" hairdo of some six months ago, not the one Lois wears now. So act fast before she betrays Superman!

—Richard Morrissey, Framingham Centre, Mass.

(Thanks to your vigilance, another evil plot has been nipped in the bud! We hereby award you the DC Medal for Distinguished Comic-reading. Unless, of course, the gang already got you.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Concerning issues 358 and 359: Even if Superman had been guilty of killing Noble, it would not have been homicide—which means murder—but involuntary manslaughter.

—Alan Betterman, Spring Valley, N.Y.

(Better check your dictionary, Alan! "Homicide" simply means the killing of one human being by another. It comes from the Latin word "homicidium," meaning "manslaughter."—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In the February ACTION, a reader claimed that weight-lifting had made him "muscle-bound." This is absolutely impossible. I have been lifting over a year, having doubled my strength and lifted almost 600 pounds on my shoulders, with *no* loss of speed. In fact, I am faster now than I was last year. Furthermore, controlled university tests have disproven the old "muscle-bound" myths, time and time again. For example, a few years ago, Dr. Harpovich, Research Professor of Physiology at Springfield College, tested 600 men from 18 to 30 years of age. Half had never lifted weights; half had been lifting at least six months. The tests proved that the weight-trained men were *far faster* than the non-lifters! Therefore, the reader I mentioned has either: (1) gained fat, not muscular, body weight; (2) gained more weight in one half of his body than in the other, throwing him slightly off balance, (3) imagined that he is slower because of his weight-lifting, or (4) written a fake letter without knowing anything about weight training.

—Thomas L. Rogers, Laurens, S.C.

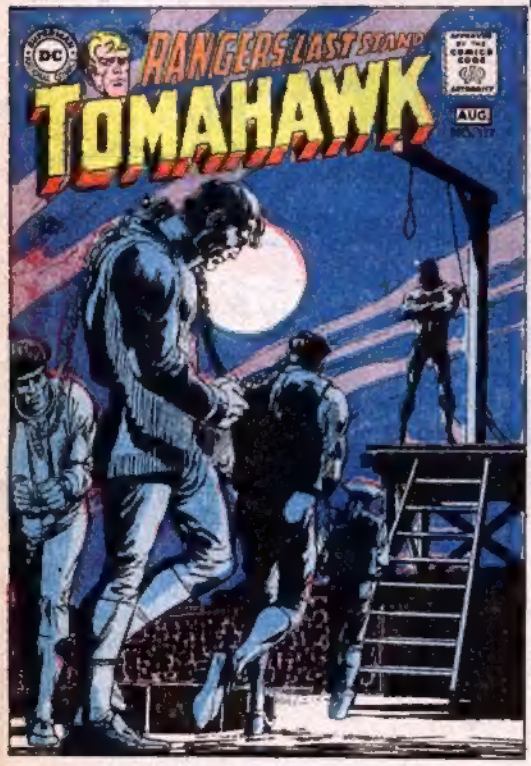
(If that last explanation is the true one, we'd say his muscular development is chiefly between his ears.—Ed.)

Send all comments, on a postal card, to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. Include your Zip Code with your address.

DIRECT CURRENTS

Well, here it is time for another look at what the future holds in the DC line. But first, we want to extend a big thank-you to every reader who has sent an idea to CAP'S HOBBY HINTS. The suggestions pour in by the carload . . . too many to acknowledge each one personally. If your idea wasn't used, chances are someone beat you to it, and it had already been printed earlier. But that doesn't mean you can't try again. It's you readers who supply the material that has made this feature such a smashing success. So we hereby give you three big cheers . . . RAH! RAH! RAH! And now . . . to the previews . . .

SGT. ROCK teams up with the kid guerrillas of UNIT 3 . . . in one of the most dramatic, hair-raising exploits of WORLD WAR II! EASY COMPANY'S top-kick and the French teen-age underground fighters run into perils that could easily mean death for any or all of them! "IT'S A DEAD TOWN"—that's the title of this epic in the **July OUR ARMY AT WAR, No. 195,** which hits the stands May 2! If you haven't met UNIT 3, do it now! You'll never forget 'em!



What? The rip-roarin' RANGERS captured? Are we putting you on? Nix, no, and we kid you not! It actually happens, and the common bond now linking **TOMAHAWK** and his men is a length of chain that won't be removed till they meet their prearranged fate—a grim line of GALLOWS! Yes, that's the final site of "THE RANGERS' LAST STAND," coming up in the **August** issue, **No. 117,** on sale May 2! If you like frontier fights . . . action in early America . . . get this one!

What a team-up! **WONDER WOMAN** and SUPERGIRL join hands in a wild adventure that's literally out of this world—and you know how far-out these fighting femmes can get! But this time, instead of tackling vile villains and assorted evildoers, they wind up battling EACH OTHER! That's right . . . AMAZING AMAZON versus MAID OF MIGHT in a duel to the death! You won't want to miss this epic encounter, in the **August** issue, **No. 177,** on the newsstands May 2!

MERA is kidnapped, and her husband, the KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS, sets out, in this, the FIRST of a new series of **AQUAMAN** adventures, to find his missing wife and DESTROY her abductors! His quest of vengeance takes him to a strange and eerie civilization on the ocean's floor, where he encounters "THE SORCERERS OF THE SEA!" If you like to be where the action is, better latch onto the **August** issue, **No. 40,** when it goes on sale—May 2!

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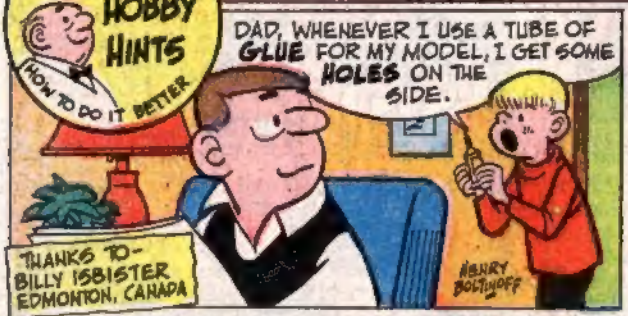
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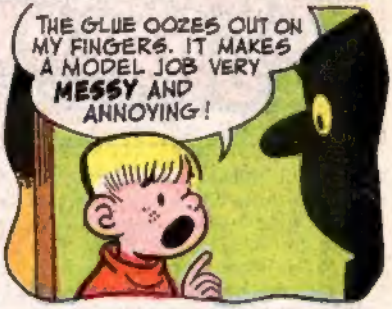

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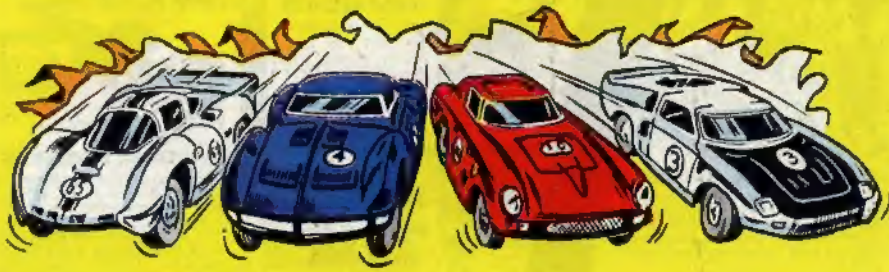

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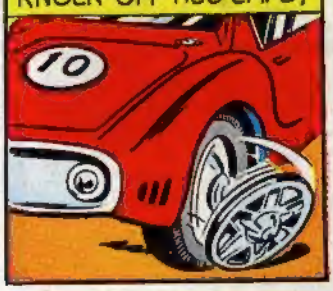

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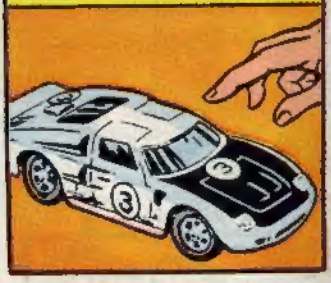

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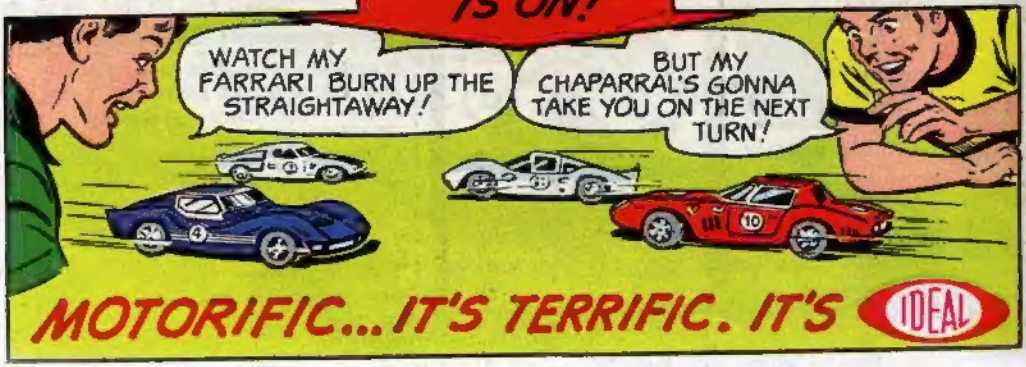

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